Poetry Series

Adeniregun Adedamola - poems -

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Deceitful Love

Falling in love with you is ultimately disastrous.

Making earthquake develops the uncontrollable aftershock.

Wreakly wrecked in your decietful circuit.

Truly no escaping route than to perish

In your kingdom, i wish i survive.

Even though my heart perish i can never forget you.

You dreadful lover getting me on knee's,
Begging for the offenceless action.
For the mistake of nature is even greater.
How could i get a narrow escaping route
Leaving the world of your wreakful love aside.

You dreadful lover that hurt in name of love. Beating through the heart causes great harm, The soul and body greatly misfortuned. The heart is not a playing feild.

Truly, it will take my life to forget you, Sooner my love for you will get faded. The true love escaping from her coma. Remembering me in her dream, You can rule till the rebellious time.

Enemy Of Progress

They tend to love you when they consider you as a great enemy. They are the enemy of progress so you both are just enemy. They never thinks of anything positive because Of their negativity in the world and been enemy of progress. Well that is just their way of living.

Always waiting for the mistakes of the positie being.

Making it a step to their unwanted downfall.

The root poverty is not in the pocket but in the mind because

They are always pleased with human destruction.

No matter what you do in life, you will always have critics.

But remember that people with Goals succed because they know where they are going.

Those of great minds become great because they never give up. They know that its only their heart that sees rightly, And know that the essentials are invisible to the eye. Remember that life is a race, run for your lifes till You are great in everything you desire and admire.

Humanity Struggling

The world ful of different problem.
Having problem with the beings available.
Dealing hardly in no exception.
Very stupid it cannot be traced out.
That is the nature of its existence.

It is disappointing having the reason of Humanity stuggling based on human life. Been of enemy to one's self is a great dillema. The creator should at least trap those human brain To a systematic robot doing nothing except that According to its designated purpose of humanity.

Its painful struggle of the world don't end.
Growing harder with human development.
Getting the heart burnt severely.
Immortality should have be a better optional position.
Witnessing not the pain of humanity.

Been mortal or immortal never portrait different for the struggling of life is constant.

Immortals face more than mortals for power.

Striving is based on power, the powerful one's bears more.

Feeling only makes it good for immortal.

The world is based on and created for both.

I Will Never Let You Go

Let's find our hearts in our words
And set the fire of love at the peak
When the cloud of the rains beat the world
Even though the sun set and rope depart,
My love, i will never let you go

Some dreamers are gone and forgotten,
But let me hold you as a dream
Within the grip of my hands
And drown your heart within the ova love.
Even though life falls out of my grip,
Baby, i will never let you go.

The crops are ripe for harvest
And the leave of may are gone
The rose of time is tramped underfoot,
And the pageants of old are gone,
Let this go, but i will never let u go.

There's a moment for dreams and nightmare,
But after the rain the sun must shine.
I can hear the voices of the lonely everywhere,
But Rephyr blows the thought out of my mind
Even though death holds me at my feet
I shall hold unto you and never let go.

Moon Wish

I wish to be like a moon in the human living world.

That gives light at night without hurting human.

But rather helps in having a cool and pleasant existence.

The moon is loved by everyone because of its nature as an human knight.

The day nature is so hurt because of the sun reaction.

But thanks a lot to the moon that is a blessing after our daily stress.

Giving us a cool time to have some rest for

The next hustling hours that the sun will be our guest.

If the sun can be changed, the moon could have been prefered althrough.

It is lovely to have the world dominated by
Moon not the human of the sun nature.
It would have been better if we count our wealth,
According to the number of people we put smiles on.
But, the present creature on earth are of the sun type.
Well, lets wait and see what's coming in the next generation.

Souls Of Destruction

Oh, you empty soul of the earth
The dark of the darkest
Living within a gloomy shade,
Trampling immaculate souls
Under your boggy feet

You wihilistic exploiters drinking
The sweat and tears of the peasants
And leave the host to bear the agony
Remember the sweat that sweeten
The gloomy field for you to harvest
I have seen red sweat on my comrades faces.

Oh, people of my spirit
Keep enduring the pain from freedom in chains
That tethered you to tongues of empty voices.
We had eaten with dragons and dracons
Within slums. Lets keep looking at the top.

Woe to the body and souls.

Black flesh has reaped the dazzling

Spirit off his glowing strini bittercold,

Let's our spirit walk naked in

But i know the sun is peeping from a comer

Let's our whisper turn to voices
Except to what harms the body and soul.
I can hear J. luther King voice from the cellar
And Nelson Mandella's with his scar,
However, they are men of glorious stars.

We may be taken out of history
But woe to the body that plaque the soul
I am a still born soul strilling for rebirth,
No way out of gloom unless is broken through,
Although my body is helpless, my souls still keeps its hope.

World Lie

Always wanting to be the best.

Becoming the peaceful and bless planet in space.

All to nothing and welcoming the opposite.

Due to the corruption and destruction of its populace.

The world holding alot of hardship.

The voice of suffering minds turning to musical rythmes.

The unborn upon hearing world of partying.

Running into it becomes difficult;

Musical inducement keeps its motivation.

Landing its traveller to the state of world commotion.

The world will always be full of lie.

They always prefer false than its truth.

The truth always sour, but falsehood interesting.

Never think it can change easily.

No one dare oppose the tyrants.

Nexts is to await the people of next generation.

Seeing their courage with our faith in them.

Wrecked World

Been in the world of the living for while
And could be able to discuss little about the
Disgusting and wrecked earth called 'World of the Living'
Which is corrupt to the last expectation
Why can this be the world of the living instead of hell?

Having been in this world, seeing
Some suffering and some living happily
With jewelries and worldly instrument
They have always been doing things forcefully
Why is this a living world instead of hell?

The world of the wealthy bulling the poor
The poor tends to do what is not of their wish
Due to there lackes and wants of worlds material
Selling off their pride. What does your pride cost?
Why having to bully others?

The world where the masses are regarded minority
The autocrat regarded majority due to materials
The world bears alot of agony
The unborn strives for existence then regrets it
Why are we even in this worldly hell?

The universe aim is a good and ambitious purpose
Beings there then making it a living hell through corruption
What an awful and wreak world of wicked identity
The majority suffers with the regret of existence
The autocrat loves it because it is their source of power
Why are we ungrateful in everything?